

POW! and WHAM!

AUSTRALIA 10s. EAST AFRICA 1.0s. WEST AFRICA 10s. SOUTH AFRICA 10s. RHODESIA 1/- NEW ZEALAND 1/- 1968.

THE CHALLENGE OF

FEAR!

YOUR
POW!
SHORT
STORY



WHAT
A SAVE—IT
LOOKED A GOAL
ALL THE WAY!

YOU'RE A GOOP
GOALIE, JOE, BUT WHEN
YOUR DUNFORD ROVERS
PLAY HESTON NORTH END
THIS SATURDAY, I HAVE A
FEELING YOU'RE GOING TO
LET A FEW THROUGH!

JOE CARTON, PROMISING PROFESSIONAL
FOOTBALLER, IS ALONE IN HIS LODGINGS
WHEN THREE MEN CALL ON HIM, AND AS
SOON AS HE SEES THE LOOK IN THEIR EYES
HE FEELS A STAB OF FEAR...

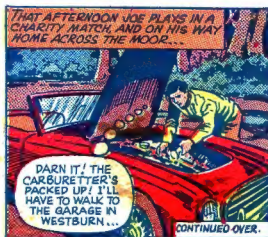


LOOK AT IT
THIS WAY: EITHER
YOUR TEAM LOSES THE
GAME ON SATURDAY—
OR YOU LOSE YOUR
LOOKS!

AND YOUR
HEALTH!... YOU
KNOW WHAT
WE MEAN.



THEY'RE NOT
BLUFFING! IF I
DON'T THROW THE
GAME ON SATURDAY
THEY'RE GOING TO
BEAT ME UP!



THAT AFTERNOON JOE PLAYS IN A
CHARITY MATCH, AND ON HIS WAY
HOME ACROSS THE MOOR...

CONTINUED OVER.

HE TAKES A SHORT CUT PAST SOME ABANDONED MINE WORKINGS. THEN HE HEARS A STRANGE GRY FROM ONE OF THE SHAFTS—



FEAR BEGINS TO GNAW AT JOE AS HE GOES DOWN INTO THE DARK, BUT HE FORCES HIMSELF TO GO ON...



THEN...



HE COMES TO A BRUISING HALT ON A LEDGE, WITH AN UNDERGROUND STREAM RUSHING PAST BELOW.



THEN HE HEARS THE VOICE AGAIN...



TO HIS SURPRISE, HE SEES A STRANGELY DRESSED MAN PINNED UNDER A ROCK...



AS HE EDGES ALONG THE SLIPPERY LEDGE, TERROR GRIPS JOE MORE FIERCELY, BUT HE GRITS HIS TEETH AND GOES ON...



THE BOULDER TEETERS ON THE EDGE OF THE LEDGE, AND THEN FALLS INTO THE CHASM WITH A TREMENDOUS SPLASH...



HE HELPS THE MAN TO SAFETY.



BUT - BUT WHO ARE YOU?



IN TORRIDON WE DO NOT KNOW FEAR. FEAR IS A THING OF THE MIND, AND WE HAVE FOUND HOW TO CONQUER IT. IT IS A MATTER OF VIBRATIONS, AND WE HAVE A METAL THAT CONTROLS THE VIBRATIONS. THOUGH I WAS IN PERIL JUST NOW, I FELT NO FEAR.



BUT THE STRANGE THING IS, ALL HIS FEARS SEEM TO HAVE GONE!



WHY ON EARTH WAS I SCARED OF THOSE THUGS? I KNOW WHERE THEY LIVE, AND AS SOON AS I'VE GOT THE CAR FIXED I'LL GO OVER AND SORT THEM OUT!



HE PROCEEDS TO GIVE THE CROOKS THE BEATING THEY SO RICHLY DESERVE...

OOH-H!

STOP IT!

THE THREE MEN HAVE THE SURPRISE OF THEIR LIVES WHEN JOE KICKS THE DOOR OPEN AND BURSTS IN ON THEM...



WHAT THE..?

WHAT DO YOU THINK YOU'RE DOING?

HEY—WHAT'S WRONG?

SO YOU RECOVER G. S.I. THROW THE GAME ON SATURDAY, DO YOU?

JOE'S TEAM WINS THE MATCH ON SATURDAY! AND WHEN JOE GETS HOME HE FINDS HIS LANDLADY WITH THE PAIR OF TROUSERS HE WAS WEARING THE NIGHT HE WENT DOWN THE PIT.



YOU KNOW YOU GAVE ME THIS PAIR OF TROUSERS TO CLEAN? WELL I FOUND THIS BIT OF METAL IN THE LINING. IS IT VALUABLE?

SNAKES ALIVE! IT'S THE TIKEN THENDOR GAVE ME! SO IT WASN'T A DREAM AFTER ALL! IT—IT REALLY HAPPENED!



THE END.

news from the floor of 64!

64, LONG ACRE LONDON W.C.2.

GIRLS ARE "PEOPLE," TOO!... just like the rest of us (fellars, we mean!). That's what we KEEP ON saying to female fans who still write in to us, saying something like: "... I don't suppose you'll print my letter 'cause I'm only a girl!" In our book girls are just as important as boys (note that we're not going to be pushed into taking sides). So where and how did this notion that we think otherwise come about? It just doesn't make sense!

Like... take this week, for instance... in FANTASTIC! In a way you could say we've made it AN ENCHANTRESS WEEK! Fully recognising the importance of the female species, we've put her into TWO stories IN THE SAME ISSUE! And truly doth the pages of this week's FANTASTIC grace and please the eye the more for her being there!

Okay! We know she's a "baddie"... but she is female... and she is beautiful! And also a very favourite character with many of you Brethren out there! But if you are thinking to yourselves, right now... how can she possibly be in two different places at the same time?... then just think about it... and just maybe you'll come up with an answer! And that's something WE'D like to know! WE DID THE MUSE, TOO! Like... sensitive!! Again in FANTASTIC this week you can see what we mean! 'Cause, once again, we present for your pleasure THE ORIGIN OF THE HULK! But this

MEET TWENTY PROUD POWER PACK PEOPLE...

R. A. Routledge, Orpington, Kent; John Lindsay, Dundee, Angus, Scotland; Malcolm Read, West Lulworth, nr. Wareham, Dorset; G. S. Khiera, Wellington, Salop; G. 10 Peter, South Croydon, Surrey; Thaddeus Hogarth, Haresden, London, N.W. 10; 29; R. Sealdon, Walthamstow, London; E. 17; Mark McKean, Sydney, Australia; Nicholas Waiton, Camberley, Surrey; Michael Minogue, Mornington, Victoria; Australia; Amir Kashui, Tel-Aviv, Israel; Stephen Guy, Christies Beach, South Australia; Ian Lloyd, Shoreham-by-Sea, Sussex; M. Greatrex, Weoley Castle, Birmingham 29; Lee Devonport, Dudley, Wores; Keith Graham Rigin, Stanmore, Middlesex; David Stephens, Hillingdon, Middlesex; Ian Rowe, Plymouth, Devon.

time you can read it in genuine, unashamed VERSE! Add to that fabulous fact the point that this truly titanic tale shows our green-skinned rampager bustin' loose in immortal Asgard!... and you'll see why we say, sincerely and not desmcribed by any hard-sell notions... we really do think, dear friends... you should read it!

AND WE ALSO LIKE TO BE GENEROUS! Like... giving away gifts for free! And in the Power Pack, this week, you can see the latest manifestation of our "what-

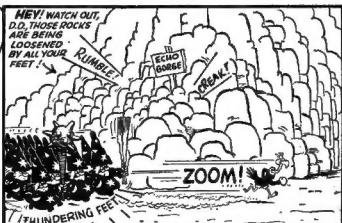
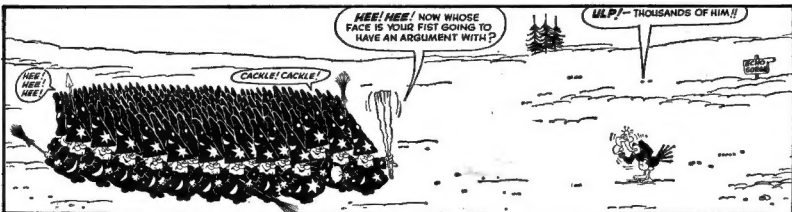
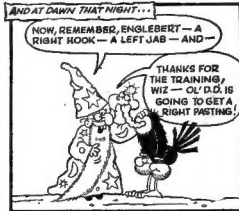
we-have-is-yours" philosophy! Namely, CO'S-COMPETITION! With its very nice prizes! All YOU have to do is prove that you're as smart as we THINK you are! In other words... over to you, tigers! WE'RE "HINT-DROPPERS", TOO! Like... the hint we dropped last week about SMASH! About something BIG comin' your way... very, very soon! Well, we're doing it again! Hint dropping! But that's all as for right now! Because we'll be REVEALING ALL... next week!

SOMETHING UNFORESEEN IS ALWAYS HAPPENING WHEN HE'S AROUND! —

— HE SPELLS TROUBLE FOR JUST ABOUT EVERYONE!



WIZARD PRANG DEMON DRUID IN WIZ WAR!



the AMAZING SPIDER-MAN

"The FINAL CHAPTER!"

O O O O O

AUNT MAY IS CRITICALLY ILL: THE SERUM THAT MIGHT SAVE HER IS IN THE HANDS OF DOC OCK. TO GET IT, SPIDER-MAN DARES DEATH IN DOC OCK'S UNDERWATER HQ. INJURED—EXHAUSTED—BARELY ESCAPING WITH HIS LIFE—HE HAS ONE MORE BATTLE TO FIGHT BEFORE HE CAN HOPE TO WIN FREE WITH THE SERUM...



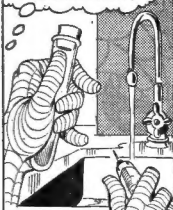
Page 114 & © Marvel Comics Group 1966







IT WILL BE NEEDED FOR COMPARISON-- TO SEE IF DR. CONNORS' SERUM REALLY CAN STOP THE DETERIORATION OF AUNT MAY'S BLOOD!

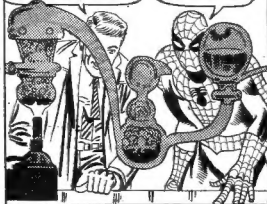


THERE! I'LL SLIP IT IN MY BELT TILL IT'S NEEDED! HE WON'T KNOW WHERE IT CAME FROM!



THEN, AS THE MASKED ADVENTURER TURNS TO HIS NEW-FOUND ALLY ONCE MORE...

SO FAR, SO GOOD! I'M GETTING JUST THE REACTION I EXPECTED!

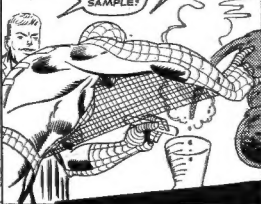


THEN THERE'S ONLY ONE MORE THING TO DO!

WAIT! WHAT ARE YOU DOING?

IT'S ALL RIGHT! I JUST WANT TO TEST IT ON THIS BLOOD SAMPLE!

WHAT BLOOD SAMPLE?



THERE ISN'T TIME TO EXPLAIN NOW-- BUT IF THE SERUM WORKS ON PAUL, THEN THE SAME WILL PROBABLY BE EFFECTIVE ON THE PATIENT, TOO!

HOW CAN YOU BE SURE IT'S ON PAUL, THEN THE SAME WILL PROBABLY BE EFFECTIVE ON THE PATIENT, TOO!



THERE! I'VE DONE ALL THAT I CAN! NOW THE ANSWER IS UP TO YOU!

LET ME HAVE IT! WE'LL KNOW THE ANSWER IN A FEW MINUTES!



IT WORKS! THE DETERIORATION OF THE BLOOD WAS INSTANTLY CHECKED WHEN THE SERUM WAS APPLIED!

THEN WE MAY HAVE FOUND THE CURE FOR AUNT MAY!



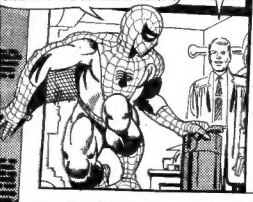
JUST ONE THING-- YOU'VE NEVER TOLD ME WHO THE PATIENT IS! THE SERUM MAY BE AFFECTED BY THE AGE, SEX, OR PHYSICAL CONDITION OF THE ONE IT'S GIVEN TO!

I KNOW! BUT THAT'S THE CHANCE WE HAVE TO TAKE! AT LEAST-- THERE'S SOME HOPE NOW!



ONE LAST THING-- WOULD YOU CALL THE HOSPITAL AND TELL THEM I'M ON THE WAY WITH THE SERUM? IF A MAN OF YOUR REPUTATION ASKS THEM TO, THEY'LL ALLOW ME TO GIVE IT TO THE DOCTOR IN CHARGE!

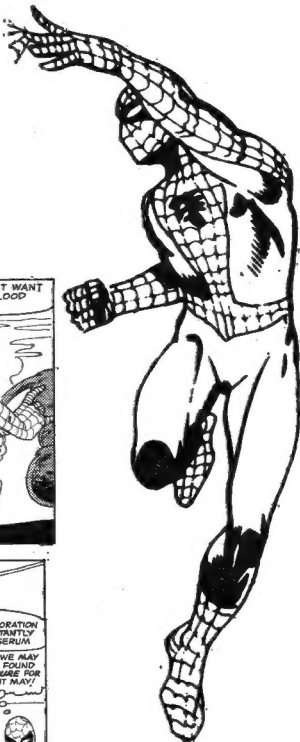
OF COURSE I'LL DO IT! GOOD LUCK TO YOU, MY FRIEND!



SECONDS LATER...

WE'VE DONE ALL WE CAN, BUT SHE'S SINKING RAPIDLY!

DOCTOR, THERE'S AN URGENT PHONE CALL FOR YOU!





SPIDER-MAN MEETS... DR. STRANGE!

PLUS:

THE CLOAK!
SAMMY SHRINK!
THE SWOTS AND BIOTS!
BRIAN'S BRAIN!

SUMMER SPECIAL!

THE ORIGIN OF DAREDEVIL

HUMAN TORCH VS THE ICE MAN!

THOR BATTLES HERCULES!

HOLIDAY PUZZLES!
SUPER-HERO FEATURES!
FULL-COLOUR PIN-UPS!

ALL IN THE BIG 56-PAGE FANTASTIC SUMMER SPECIAL!

ON SALE NOW **PRICE 2/6**

DAVY

THE GRAND OLD LAD ADJOINING THE PICTURE BELOW IS EBENEZER CLOOTY WHO HAS BEEN BLOWING HIS TRUMPET IN THE BIGGLEYCHUMP BRASS BAND FOR FORTY TWO YEARS—AND EIGHTY FOUR TINS OF SHINE-O.



YE CAN'T WHACK THE BEAUTIFUL BRILLIANCE O' BURNISHED BRASS—FORTY TWO YEARS AND HARRY A SLEIGHT!

MEANWHILE—OUTSIDE THE WINDOW—



BUT YOU KNOW WHAT THEY SAY—WHERE THERE'S MUCK THERE'S BRASS!—AND HERE'S THE MUCK A POTFUL OF THAT MUCK MY UNCLE WILLIE CALLS PORRIDGE. G. G. P. SOME THERP CALLED MICHAEL BLINDEN OF STEVENAGE HAS DARED ME TO STEAL PORRIDGE DOWN A TRUMPETER'S TRUMPET.

COO! I CAN SEE MY FACE IN IT! I'M STILL AS HANDSOME AS THE DAY I COURTED YEE JENNY ECCLES ON SAM SCOFIELD'S SLAGHEAT!



HEE! HEE! I WONDER IF HE'LL STILL BE ABLE TO BLOW HIS OWN TRUMPET SO WELL WHEN IT'S FULL O' MUCK!



THE SHAPPING OF EBENEZER'S BRAIN LATER...

SABOTAGE! THIS'LL BE ALBERT ENTWISTLE'S DOING—JUST BECAUSE WE ALWAYS BEATS HIS LOT IN THE BRASS BAND CHAMPIONSHIPS! TURN OUT THE BAND!



NICE TO HAVE SOMEONE ELSE GET THE BLAME FOR A CHANGE!

AND FURTHER UP MILL STREET...

HELLO! OLD EBENEZER MUST BE IN TROUBLE—THAT BE THE EMERGENCY CALL!



WHILE IN ANOTHER CONDEMNED COTTAGE...

BONG-BONG



ONE BRASS BAND ASSEMBLY, LATER...



SABOTEURS! WRECKERS! WHERE?

EK! ME COM-PAN!

WHEE! ZIP

TRIP

WHEE! ZIP

TRIP

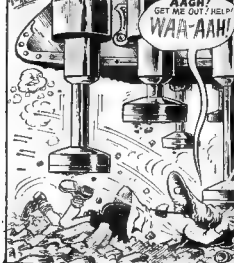
WHEE! ZIP

TRIP

WHEE! ZIP

TRIP

WELL POWER'S RIGHT—DON'T NEED TO STAY—THE PARTY'S OVER!

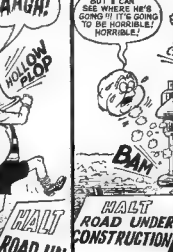


RUN FOR IT, YOU TWEAP—YOU'VE DONE YOUR DARE—YOU DON'T NEED TO STAY! YOU MIGHT GET CLOBBERED!



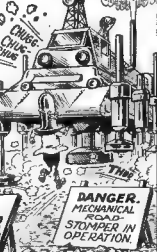
WAA-AAH! STOP YOU CLOT! ABOUT TURN—YOU CAN'T SEE WHERE YOU'RE GOING!

AAGH!



WALT ROAD IN

BUT I CAN SEE WHERE HE'S GOING IF IT'S GOING TO BE HORRIBLE! HORRIBLE!



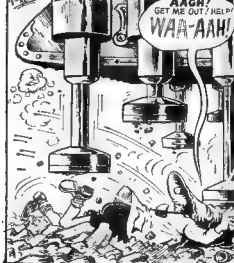
WALT ROAD UNDER CONSTRUCTION

CRACK-CHUCK-CHUCK

BAM

THUD

AGH! GET ME OUT! HELP! WAA-AAH!



FIFTY MORE ACCURATE STOMPS LATER—



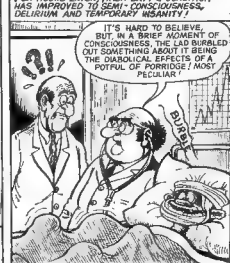
SMALL ME PRICELESS OKEHAMPTON COMPANY! MANGLED!

SOMEBODY PHONE PHOR ME LONG-TERM-RENTED SHAND-BY AMBU-LANCE!

GASPI! CREAM!

AS DAVY'S HEAD WAS IN THIS, YOU CAN UNDERSTAND WHY THIS PORTION OF THE PICTURE IS CENSORED.

TEN HOURS LATER, WHEN DAVY'S CONDITION HAS IMPROVED TO SEMI-CONSCIOUSNESS, DELIRIUM AND TEMPORARY INANITY!

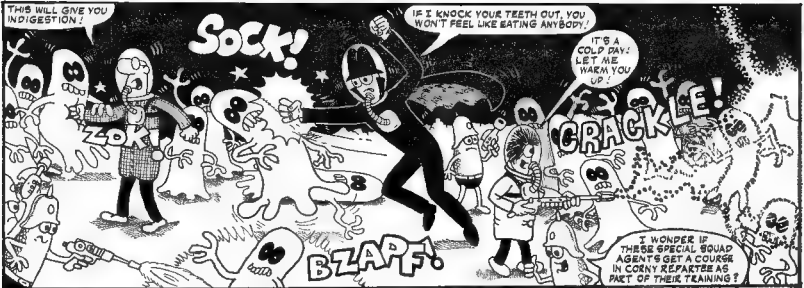
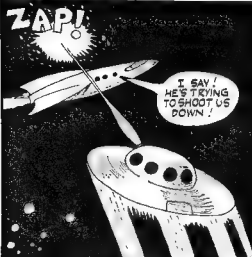


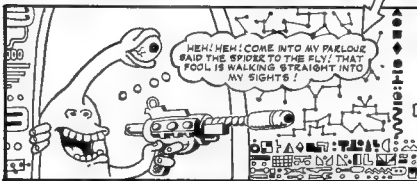
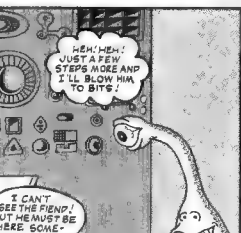
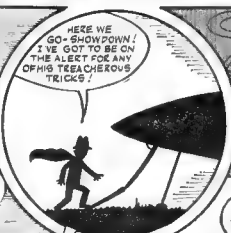
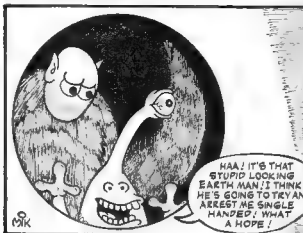
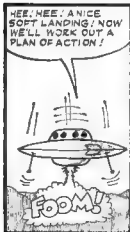
IT'S HARD TO BELIEVE, BUT IN A BRIEF MOMENT OF CONSCIOUSNESS, THE LAD BURLED OUT SOMETHING ABOUT IT BEING THE DIABOLICAL EFFECTS OF A POTFUL OF PORRIDGE! MOST PECULIAR

BURB

THE CLOAK VS. THE CROOK FROM OUTER SPACE

THE CLOAK AND THE SPACE POLICE ARE STILL TRYING TO CAPTURE THE CRIMINAL FROM OUTER SPACE! THE VILE VILLAIN IS NOW INTENDING TO BLAST THEM OUT OF EXISTENCE!





THE TWO FACES OF JANUS



REPORTER CLIFF ADAM WEARS A SPECIAL FILM FACE MASK TO DISGUISE THE FACT THAT HE IS ACTUALLY JANUS, WHO IS WANTED BY THE WORLD'S POLICE. BUT HIS MASK DISSOLVES AND HE PRETENDS TO JOIN DOCTOR CHU SUN AND HIS GANG AS THEY PREPARE TO CAPTURE THE LEADERS OF WORLD POWERS WHO ARE MEETING IN LONDON...

THE RAIDERS BURST INTO THE CONFERENCE ROOM...



HOW DARE YOU ENTER WITHOUT...

IT'S JANUS! HE'S A KILLER!

EXACTLY, GENTLEMEN! AND SO AM I! SO YOU KNOW WHAT TO EXPECT IF THERE IS ANY SIGN OF RESISTANCE!



YOU KNOW OF COURSE THAT THE ANCIENT CHINESE WERE MASTERS OF KITE-FLYING! YOU ARE NOW ABOUT TO TAKE PART IN A 20TH CENTURY DEMONSTRATION OF THE ART!

THE KITES WILL RISE INTO THAT CLOUD UP THERE— WITH YOU ATTACHED TO THEM!



THE CLOUD IS AN ARTIFICIAL ONE, PRODUCED SPECIALLY TO CONCEAL AN AIRSHIP INSIDE. THE KITES WILL TAKE YOU DIRECTLY INTO ITS HOLD!

WHAT'S GOING ON? NO ONE'S ALLOWED...AAAAAH!



RING THE ALARM BELL...AAAGH!

ON THE OTHER HAND NO HARM WILL COME TO YOU IF YOU DO EXACTLY AS YOU ARE TOLD.

ARE THE KITES READY?



YES DOCTOR, THEY ARE IN THE BAGS.

INSIDE THE CLOUD THE AIRSHIP PILOT MAKES CONTACT...



DRAGON TO SUN... DRAGON TO SUN... WE ARE IMMEDIATELY OVER THE HOTEL AND AWAITING FIRST PASSENGERS.

THEY ARE BEING PREPARED NOW.

THE FIRST PREMIERS ARE SENT INTO SPACE...



YOU'LL NEVER GET AWAY WITH IT!

OH BUT I WILL! EVEN IF THE AUTHORITIES DISCOVER THE AIRSHIP IN TIME THEY DARE NOT SHOOT IT DOWN WITH SUCH AN IMPORTANT PASSENGER LIST!

HE'S RIGHT! IF I'M TO DO ANYTHING ABOUT RESCUING THESE PEOPLE I'VE GOT TO DO IT NOW! BUT WHAT??



HAVE NO FEAR YOU WILL MISS THE AIRSHIP! THE KITES ARE GUIDED BY ELECTRO-MAGNETS.



LOOK AT THOSE KITES—THEY HAVE DUMMY FIGURES DANGLING FROM THEM!

MUST BE SOMETHING TO DO WITH THE LOTUS BLOSSOM FESTIVAL THOSE CHINESE ARE HOLDING.



BUT ONE MAN REALISES THE TRUTH...

THEY'RE NOT DUMMIES—THEY'RE REAL MEN! THEY'RE THE PREMIERS OF THE GREAT POWERS!



NO ONE BELIEVES HIM, OF COURSE—BUT JUST IN CASE...

HAS ANYONE WITHOUT A PASS ENTERED THIS BUILDING, INSPECTOR?

NO, SIR, NOT A SOUL!

I THOUGHT SO! ANOTHER CRACKPOT IMAGINING THINGS? STILL, I'LL JUST CHECK INSIDE.



WHAT HAPPENED? WHO SHOT YOU?

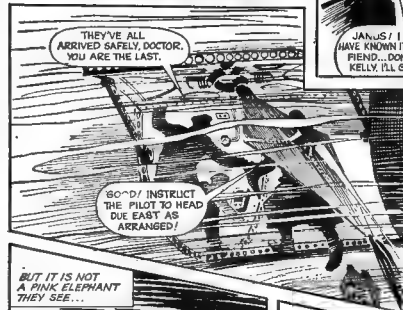
GANG OF CHINESE AND JANUS... GONE IN LIFT... TO CONFERENCE ROOM...

JANUS! I MIGHT HAVE KNOWN IT WAS THAT FIEND... DON'T WORRY, KELLY, I'LL GET HIM!



BUT HE IS TOO LATE.

EVERYONE IS ABOARD NOW, JANUS! DID I NOT TELL YOU WE WOULD VANISH INTO A CLOUD? ONCE WE ENTER IT WE WILL DISAPPEAR COMPLETELY—UNTIL IT IS TIME TO DISBAND THE RANSOM MONEY!



THEY'VE ALL ARRIVED SAFELY, DOCTOR. YOU ARE THE LAST.

GOOD! INSTRUCT THE PILOT TO HEAD DUE EAST AS ARRANGED!



OH BROTHER, I'VE HEARD SOME GOOD ONES IN MY TIME BUT THIS ONE BEATS THE LOT! PREMIERS DISAPPEARING INTO A CLOUD!

THEY'LL BE SEEING PINK ELEPHANTS NEXT!



BUT IT IS NOT A PINK ELEPHANT THEY SEE...

WE'RE ALONGSIDE THE CLOUD NOW... THERE'S SOMETHING INSIDE! IT... IT LOOKS LIKE A DRAGON!



INSIDE THE 'DRAGON'...

RADAR CONTACT INDICATES STRANGE OBJECT STATIONARY ABOUT THIRTY YARDS AWAY, PROBABLY A HELICOPTER.

THEY HAVE DISCOVERED US... SOONER THAN I ANTICIPATED. NOT THAT IT MATTERS, BUT I DO NOT WANT TO BE FOLLOWED. DESTROY IT!

FROM THE AIRSHIP A JET OF FLAME BLASTS OUT...

I CAN'T EVEN WARN THEM! I'M HELPLESS! SUN IS GOING TO GET AWAY WITH IT—AND I CAN'T DO A THING TO STOP HIM!

BUT NOT FOR LONG, IF WE KNOW JANUS! SEE IT ALL, TIGERS—NEXT ISH!

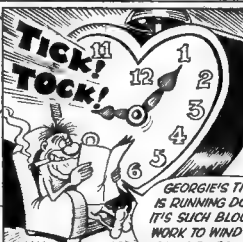
GEORGIE'S GERMS



YOU LOOK A BIT RUN-DOWN, GEORGIE—I THINK I'LL GIVE YOU A DOSE OF TONIC.



I'M ONE OF GEORGIE'S GERMS—WHILE HIS MUM'S GETTING THE TONIC—LET'S TAKE A LOOK AT HIS TICKER!



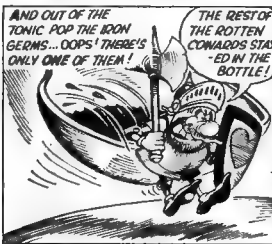
TICK! TOCK!

GEORGIE'S TICKER IS RUNNING DOWN—BUT IT'S SUCH BLOOMIN' HARD WORK TO WIND IT UP, I CAN'T BE BOTHERED!



THIS WILL DO YOU THE WORLD OF GOOD—GET IT DOWN—IT'S IRON TONIC!

GROOOH!—IT TASTES RUSTY TO ME!!



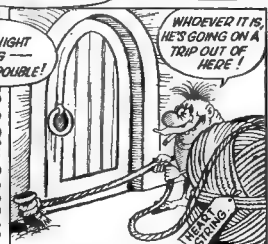
AND OUT OF THE TONIC POP THE IRON GERMS... OOPS! THERE'S ONLY ONE OF THEM!

THE REST OF THE ROTTEN COWARDS STAY-ED IN THE BOTTLE!

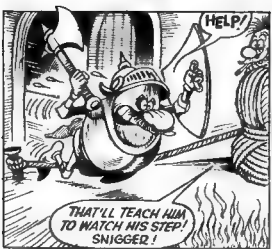


CLANK! KERLANK!

ERK! SOUNDS LIKE A BLINKIN' KNIGHT IN ARMOUR COMING—AN' THAT MEANS TROUBLE!



WHOEVER IT IS, HE'S GOING ON A TRIP OUT OF HERE!



HELP!

THAT'LL TEACH HIM TO WATCH HIS STEP! SNIGGER!



HAR! HAR! HOT KNIGHT FOR THIS TIME OF THE YEAR, ISN'T IT?

EKK!



WATER! WATER!—I MUST HAVE NATED!

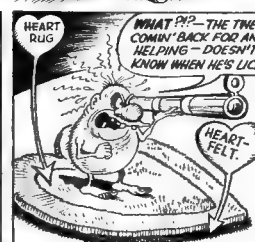
CHEERIO CHUM!



GOOR! LOOKS AS THOUGH I'LL HAVE TO TACKLE THAT YARLET WITHOUT MY ARMOUR!

BLOOD BANK.

GEORGIE'S BLOOD STREAM



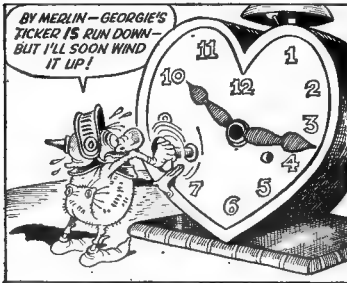
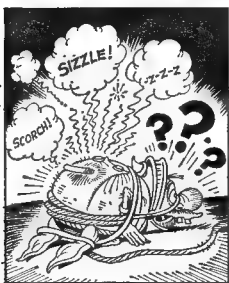
HEART RUG

WHAT?!?—THE TWERP'S COMIN' BACK FOR ANOTHER HELPING—DOESN'T HE KNOW WHEN HE'S LICKED?

HEART-FELT.



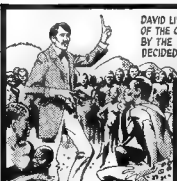
HEH! HEH! IF HE'S A KNIGHT I'LL GIVE HIM A DAMSEL TO RESCUE!



FAMOUS WAYFINDERS No2

DR. LIVINGSTONE

DAVID LIVINGSTONE WAS A DOCTOR AND A MINISTER OF THE CHURCH. IN 1838, HE WAS SENT TO AFRICA BY THE LONDON MISSIONARY SOCIETY. LIVINGSTONE DECIDED THAT HE WOULD COMBINE MISSIONARY WORK WITH EXPLORATION.



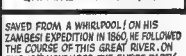
MAULED BY A LION! IN NOVEMBER 1843, LIVINGSTONE WAS PROTECTING NATIVE CATTLE FROM LIONS. HE SHOT AT A LION, BUT ONLY WOUNDED IT. THE LION MAULED HIM BADLY BEFORE IT DIED. ALL HE SAID WAS "I WAS WONDERING WHAT PART OF ME IT WOULD EAT FIRST!"



TRANS-AFRICA JOURNEY. LIVINGSTONE STARTED HIS FIRST GREAT MARCH FROM LUNAT ON 17th NOVEMBER 1853, FIGHTING INCREDIBLE HARDSHIPS. HE MARCHED ACROSS AFRICA MAKING MAPS AS HE WENT.



HE DISCOVERED VICTORIA FALLS—CALLED BY THE NATIVES 'THE SMOKE THAT ROARS'. ON 17th NOVEMBER 1855, HE ENDED HIS FANTASTIC JOURNEY IN QUILLMANS ON 20th MAY, 1856.



SAVED FROM A WHIRLPOOL! ON HIS ZAMBESI EXPEDITION IN 1860, HE FOLLOWED THE COURSE OF THIS GREAT RIVER. ON THE 12th NOVEMBER, THE ENTIRE PARTY WAS NEARLY DROWNED BY A GIANT WHIRLPOOL IN THE RAPIDS OF THE KEBRABASA GORGE.



LIVINGSTONE FEARED DEAD! IN 1865 AND 1870 EXPEDITIONS WERE SENT OUT TO LOOK FOR LIVINGSTONE. ON THE 10th NOVEMBER, 1870, AFTER NEARLY A YEAR'S SEARCH, HUM STANLEY FOUND THE DOCTOR AT LUNAT AND GREETED HIM WITH THE WORDS "DR. LIVINGSTONE, I PRESUME!"



IN 1873 STILL EXPLORING AND STILL DOING MISSIONARY WORK, DR. LIVINGSTONE FELT SERIOUSLY ILL. HE DIED ON 29th APRIL, 1873. HIS FAITHFUL SERVANTS CARRIED HIS BODY ON AN EIGHT MONTHS JOURNEY TO ZANZIBAR, BECAUSE THEY SAID THEY KNEW "HE WAS A BIG MAN". LIVINGSTONE'S REMAINS WERE BURIED WITH EVERY HONOUR AT WESTMINSTER ABBEY. HE WAS "A BIG MAN" AND A FAMOUS WAYFINDER.



AND HERE'S ANOTHER KIND OF WAYFINDER...



It's the new **Wayfinder Adventure Shoe** for boys. Wayfinders are the rugged new shoes made for boys with a sense of adventure. You set the pace, Wayfinders can take it. And they've got two big secrets: animal tracks on the soles. So you can track animals—even in rough country. And there's a secret compass in a special heel compartment.

FREE WITH EVERY PAIR...

Secret compass in special heel compartment.

Spare compass.

Special Tracker Badge or set of 10 new coloured animal trackers.

Wayfinders "Slimline Shoes" come in black only, but are available in gusset or lace-up. They're the *only* shoes approved by The Scout Association, and have a 6 months' guarantee against sole repair. Available in sizes 11-7½. Prices from 39/11d. Get a pair now—you'll find them at most leading shoe stores.

WAYFINDERS

WAYFINDERS, 151 OXFORD STREET, LONDON, W.1.



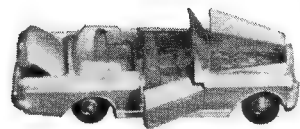
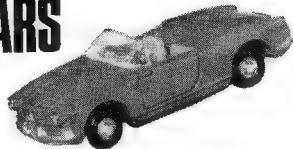
**THAT'S RIGHT...
TWO GREAT COMICS IN ONE**

What a get-together! **DAREDEVIL** and **SPIDER-MAN** in the same comic — **BATMAN**, **BRIAN'S BRAIN**, **THE CLOAK**—plus—**SUPERMAN** and a host of your favourite funnies besides!

**YES - IT'S ALL THE
BEST FROM
SMASH & POW!**

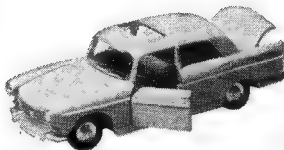
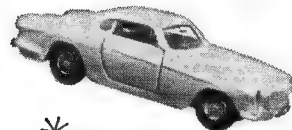
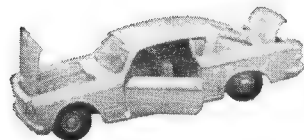


36 fleets of IMPY SUPER CARS to be won—*FREE!*



48 Rolls Royce 'Silver Clouds' for Runners-up!

Just look at the super prizes in this Power-packed free competition!



Thirty - six winners will each receive special gift packs of **TWELVE Impy Super model cars by Lone Star Products** . . . twelve real - as - life models of some of the world's most popular cars . . . a *must* for all model car collectors! Each model has opening doors, boots and bonnets (to show the engine), spring suspension and all you would expect to see on a full-size car! An Impy model Rolls Royce Silver Cloud III will also be awarded for each of the 48 next best entries.

So there are no less than 480 model cars to be won! The competition will be presented in two parts . . . below are five questions you can be working on—until the remaining questions, your free entry coupon and full instructions are published next week.

So get cracking on this week's questions and keep your answers safely... you will need them next week.



Here's what to do this week . . .

Listed on your Check Card are just five of the 12 cars featured in our prize gift packs. In what money are the men who make these cars paid? In other words, decide from which country each car comes and then decide the currency of that country. The currencies are all among those listed . . . simply write the reference number of the currency in the blank space next to the appropriate car . . . then keep your answers until next week.

**KEEP THIS CHECK CARD SAFELY
YOU'LL NEED IT NEXT WEEK**

FIAT 2300S	
PEUGEOT 404	
VOLVO 1800S	
JAGUAR Mk X	
MERCEDES BENZ 220SE	

Ref. No.

1. DOLLARS
2. FRANCS
3. GUILDERS
4. KRONES
5. LIRE
6. MARKS
7. POUNDS
8. ROUBLES

ASK TO SEE THE FULL RANGE OF IMPY SUPER CARS AT YOUR LOCAL MODEL SHOP!

Help brighten our day, and send one, and send us a letter to: Pow-Wow, 64 Long Acre, London, W.C.2. And wait for it! If your letter is printed you win a genuine Spider-Man T-Shirt!

Dear Alf and Bart,

Please could you tell me something about the origin of Sandman?

Stephen Darnell,
Bedford.

Happy to oblige! The Sandman was originally a common or garden criminal, who'd escaped from jail and found himself uncomfortably close to a test-bomb explosion on a nuclear testing site. He flung himself to the sand as the bomb went off! The radiation however mixed his body molecules up with sand-type molecules, and he found he had the power to change his body into sand at will. A handy ability . . . but no match for clean living, intelligence, a will to work hard—and a bite from a radioactive spider.

Alf and Bart.

Dear Alf and Bart,

In Pow 76, in The Two Faces of Janus, Janus kicked off his shoe to break a light bulb. When the shoe hit the light bulb you said, and I quote, "There is a small popping explosion," but if you look up any good scientific book you will notice that if you burst a light bulb it will implode, not explode! Try and explain that away! Also in the same Pow, the story, "When the Jungle Sleeps" had a good start, but you could have given it a much better ending, like a battle between the animals and us humans. You should have left the uncanny power with the lion.

Patrick Saddy,
Edinburgh.

No wonder we sometimes feel persecuted! Okay, so a light bulb implodes — but how the heck can you talk about hearing an implosion? Sounds all wrong! If we had to do it again, we guess we'd still say explosion.

Maybe it would have been more exciting to have all the animals of the world gangling up on the human race — too exciting! The odds would be too heavily against us — and remember we're humans too!

Alf and Bart.

Dear Alf and Bart,

In the Fantastic Four, has Ben, the Thing, got an identity? And what is his body made of? Is it bricks, stones, rocks or what?

Gary Rufus,
London, S.E.18.

Ben's name is Ben Grimm, and he was the pilot of the team when the F.F. made their fateful venture into space—the one that got them irradiated into super-heroes! As for Ben's titanic torso—we don't know for sure what it consists of (imagine Ben letting anyone take a slice for lab analysis!) but it certainly isn't dead rock or stone, because tough as is that crusty carapace, it lives and moves—and how!

Alf and Bart.

DON'T FORGET THE COUPON!

MY TWO FAVOURITE FEATURES IN 'POW' ARE:

1st Favourite.....

2nd Favourite.....

MY AGE IS..... Date.....

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PLEASE SEND ME THE FREE GREAT BRITAIN PACKET AND APPROVALS. I ENCLOSE 4d. POSTAGE.

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Dear Alf and Bart,

In Pow 63 you made a boob. On your letters page, Colla McLaughlin asked why Janus put on a film mask in the robbers' headquarters while he always has to go to his apartment for the film masks. You answered him by saying Cliff (alias Janus) learned how to conceal a few film masks in his jacket. In the same ish Janus asked the Professor to go back to his apartment to get a film mask. How come? He had a concealed place in his jacket, didn't he? I'd like to see you weasel out of this one, and don't say he had a different jacket on, either.

I'd like to congratulate you on your superb work. Keep it up, please.

Leo Adamson,
Eltham, Victoria, Australia.

Boy, did we have to do some research for the answer to this one! And no weaselling out of it, either; we've got a genuine answer. Check back to ish 58; Janus escaped from hospital wearing a male nurse's clothes—his own had been taken from him when he was admitted! After that he didn't have a chance to get to his own apartment; when he asked the Prof to get a film mask for him, he was still wearing his "requisitioned" gear!

Never mind, you get a smashing Spidey T-shirt for trying!

Alf and Bart.

Dear Alf and Bart,

On looking through some previous editions of Pow, I noticed in edition 58, a boob! In the last drawing of the Janus story, he was in a car accompanied by a thug, under the authority of Count Mephisto. The thug who was driving the car was steering it by a left-hand wheel drive, yet in ish 59 the steering was a right-hand drive. Did Janus and the thug change cars during the week?

A. Steward,
Norwich, Norfolk.

Oh, all right! While we were looking up ish 58, anyway . . . this one we can't wriggle out of. But see how generous we are—we gave Leo Adamson (above) a T-shirt for being wrong, and you get one for being right—can't lose, can you?

Alf and Bart.

The Fantastic Four in



THE F.F. ARE ON A MISSION OF VENGEANCE TO THE SKRULL PLANET WHEN THEY ARE CAPTURED BY A SKRULL WARLORD CALLED MORRAT. REED SHOCKS HIS COMPANIONS BY OFFERING MORRAT THE MEANS TO CONQUER EARTH - IN EXCHANGE FOR THEIR FREEDOM! MEANWHILE, THE SKRULL KING'S DAUGHTER, WHO IS IN LOVE WITH MORRAT, RETURNS TO HER FATHER'S PALACE...

BEHOLD - A DISTANT STAR!

AT THAT MOMENT, IN THE IMPERIAL SKRULL PALACE, WE FIND...



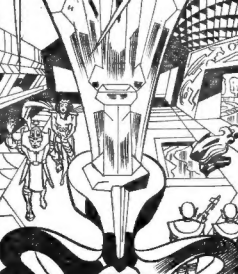
WHERE HAVE YOU BEEN, MY DAUGHTER? I SAW YOU NOT THIS ENTIRE DAY!

I--SPENT THE DAY WITH WARLORD MORRAT, MOST NOBLE FATHER! MY HEART WISHES YOU WOULD LOOK UPON HIM!

NEVER! I DO NOT TRUST HIM! HE HAS THE LOOK OF A MAN WHO LONGS TO WEAR MY CROWN! BUT BY THE GALAXY! IT SHALL NEVER BE HIS!!

I MUST CHANGE THE SUBJECT QUICKLY, BEFORE FATHER FLIES INTO AN UNCONTROLLABLE RAGE!

WHAT THINK YOU OF THE CAPTURE OF THE FANTASTIC FOUR, FATHER? HOW DO YOU PLAN TO DEAL WITH YOUR EARTHLY PRISONERS?



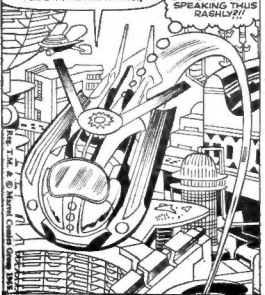
WHAT IS THIS YOU SAY??? THE FANTASTIC FOUR -- HERE? CAPTURED?? BY WHOM?? WHY WAS I NOT TOLD??

IT WAS MORRAT!! HE--HE PROMISED TO INFORM YOU IMMEDIATELY!!

HE HAS TOLD ME NOTHING! BY MY SCEPTRE, THIS SMACKS OF HIGH TREASON!!



COME! WE MUST FIND HIM AT ONCE! HE'S GONE TOO FAR THIS TIME! NOW HE SHALL FEEL MY ROYAL WRATH!



OH, MORRAT-- MY BELOVED! WHAT HAVE I DONE TO YOU BY SPEAKING THIS RASHLY??

WHILE, IN ANOTHER AREA OF THE SKRULL PLANET...



SO! THIS IS THE WEAPON THAT CAN MAKE ME SUPREME! I MUST LEARN ITS OPERATION! AND THEN--I SHALL RULE ALL!

I NEVER THOUGHT YOU'D DO IT, REED! HOW COULD YOU GIVE YOUR POWER-RAY TO--TO HIM??







SAMMY SHRINK

